

December 4, 1989

Dear Grant:

Thanks for sending me a copy of Bill Moore's Sept. 23 letter to Scott Crain.

In it, Bill says our novel was completed in 1982. Not true. It wasn't completed until near the very end of 1983, at least 15 or 16 months after he says he brought Jaime Shandera into the MJ-12 investigation.

I flew to Los Angeles in October 1983 and spent several days with Bill going over the manuscript line for line (and returned home by way of Lincoln, Nebraska, to attend a MUFON conference). While I was in Los Angeles, I stayed in Bill's small apartment while he stayed elsewhere (at an aunt's place, he said.) During those few days, I met Jaime and the three of us spent several hours one day driving through the Hollywood Hills, partly to look at a place that allegedly had some secret government UFO research connection during World War II.

Shandera was well aware of the novel and its contents because we discussed it freely in his presence. But at no time did Bill or Jaime ever indicate that Jaime was involved in the MJ-12 research. My impression at that time was that Jaime had only a casual interest in UFOs.

I left the manuscript with Bill when I returned home and he typed the final version, later sending me a copy. I don't remember the exact date I received the final version, but I do have a copy of a letter I sent to Bill dated Nov. 15, 1983, commenting on the final version. I wasn't excited by the title (The Aquarius Project) and preferred something like The IAC Conspiracy (for Identified Alien Craft, which is what he told me the term the government insiders used in referring to UFOs), or some combination with the term MJ-12.

As for Bill and Stan Friedman, I knew the two had collaborated on the Roswell investigation, but, again, Bill never mentioned that Stan was also involved in the MJ-12 affair.

Bill's speech at the Las Vegas MUFON Symposium last year, revealing his part in disinformation, was rather interesting. In July 1982 he visited me here in Florida for two days, during which we discussed the novel and what would be in it. And at that time he mentioned the disinformation idea and how easy it would be to carry out, needing only one or maybe two people inside each UFO organization.

In his Las Vegas speech, Bill also said "it became apparent to me that my supplying information to the government,

through Doty, on the activities of Paul Bennewitz, APRO, and, to a lesser extent, several other individuals, was part of this equation." I'm wondering now if I was one of those "other individuals," but if so I can't imagine why.

I do not believe Bill is a government agent, nor do I believe he is responsible for the so-called MJ-12 documents (which I still believe to be a hoax). However, he appears to have been devious at times and has not been as forthcoming as he should have been. I would like to know why.

For whatever it is worth, Bill once said he used a phony name in obtaining FOI information from the government, the reason being, I believe, because he felt he couldn't get honest answers using his real name. The pseudonym was Bruce H. Shaffer, and at one time he had an address of 1515 S. 4th St., No. E-1907, Minneapolis, MN, 55454 (I have a copy of some information he received through the FOI Act).

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'BR' or 'BPR' with a stylized flourish.

Bob Pratt

)ct.8,1988

Dear Mr. Pratt,

I have written regarding the enclosed letter from Major Ret. Colman S. VonKevicz. As I provided a lot of the material for the Florida Today article, perhaps I should clear up the misconception as to where the material came from.

I can assure you that nothing was taken from VK's U.N. Memo series although some might well be part of it. Stanton Friedman provided the U.N. speech, and Gorbachev text. Moore published the entire series of Reagan quotes in his bulletin months before the Florida Today article. I also recieved the Maryland School speech from Ronald Anstee in Montreal along with a letter from the State Dept. I had access to Mr. Huneeus's New York City Tribune articles. All the Reagan quotes were also published prior to the article by the Arkansas Mufon newsletter, A. Hovni in "UFO Universe", and I naturally had a number of conversations with other researchers such as Stringfield and Linda Howe as to exactly what was going on.

There was also a lot of material that did not go into the article, including Reagans UFO sighting which has been written up by two different people. There were a number of stories running around about some things that Mr. Bush had said. The only item associated with VK was the Schweitzer NSC letter and the Michaud State Dep't speech. Both were very dramatic, but as hard as I tried I could obtain nothing to back them up. I sent the documents to Linda Howe who showed them to Timothy Good, Maccabee, and two other people, but I heard nothing back from them. I sent them to Friedman and Stringfield but they could add nothing. I wrote Huneeus to give some details as to what happened after the document was received, and why VK's rank was wrong in Schweitzer's return. Huneeus never responded to the letter, although my associate recently cornered him at the Ohio conference on the matter. My associate T. Scott Crain also wrote VK on the matter, but either because he didn't outline the question or because VK didn't understand the request nothing came of this. Had we been able to obtain further details on it I'm sure USA Today/ Florida Today would have included it. In the same way, I have still found it impossible to obtain the transcript of the Michaud speech which I hear is around. VK naturally would have been given credit. Now VK has addressed some of my concerns, but has added more mystery with a 3/4 hour phone call, and no details. Also the fact that Schweitzer address must be some big secret. One of the things that bothered me about the documents is that I could find neither Schweitzer nor Michaud in Who's Who. No one I talked to seemed to have heard of them either. Mr. Cox and I both thought the documents were very significant, just that there were just so many unanswered questions.

I had approached Mr. Cox to view and check some documents that Crain and I had in our possession, which may turn out to be very important. During months of discussion all the Reagan and Bush rumors started to appear, including Reagan appearing with a live alien on PBS in Nov. When Reagan made the May "Alien Invasion" statement Mr. Cox asked me if Reagan was about to spill the beans. The wire service for Usa Toady had filed a story on it. I wrote back stating that there were numerous such statements made by Reagan and more coming in all the time. I think Mr. Cox has been fair in dealing with what we have, and

he went out of his way in Louisville to get to Bush and Reagan for a direct on the record answer and to exactly what was going on. Unfortunately with the type of campaign they are running they have total control over what appears about the candidate, and it was impossible to get through the security.

On to other more important matters. You were in Brazil. Did Moore show up? T. Scott Crain has some questions ready for him in Ohio, but he cancelled, as he had done at the Mufon conference.

There were a few new sightings in Carmen - first in 12 years. I didn't bother to do too much about it because of all the crashed saucer stuff, and the nonsense about trying to figure out if the gov't is about to drop the bomb. I am still extremely sceptical, but just in the last few days we have been offered the services of a deep throat inside the Canadian gov't. I still laugh when I think about it. Sort of like keeping up with the Jones? You may have two cars and a weekly maid, but do you have a personal deep throat in the gov't. I have forwarded a list of test questions, such as What is the name and rank of the USAF Intelligence Officer known in the UFO community as the Falcon. If he answers that right he will have my undivided attention.

Hope I have cleared up some things about the article written by Mr. Cox.

Sincerely yours,

Grant Cameron

PS. Don't speak for Mr. Cox but I think the point of the article was the obsession of the White House and Reagan with aliens, rather than the notion of an "alien invasion", as proposed by Jim Koviczky.

Five thousand responsible people claim to have seen *something...*

Some say it is larger than a football field. The color seems to be dark metallic gray, with brilliant flashing colored lights that form a "V." It is unclear whether there is one object—or several. One thing *is* clear: Something is in the air above the homes, the highways, the ponds, the very backyards of one of the most densely populated suburban areas in the U.S.A.

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The Hudson Valley UFO Sightings

Dr. J. Allen Hynek
and Philip J. Imbrogno
with Bob Pratt

Ballantine 34213

November 29, 1987

Grant Cameron
649 Silverstone Avenue
Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada R3T 2U8

Dear Grant:

My apologies for failing to answer your last three letters before now. I wasn't aware of the interview of Dr. Robert Sarbacher by Wilbert Smith, nor even of the existence of Dr. Sarbacher until I received your letters. I probably read his name in Stringfield's Retrieval report, but it's been years since that came out and I've forgotten many of its details. It's a pity, since Sarbacher apparently lived within 10 miles of me until he died. It's possible, of course, that I would have gotten nothing more from him than Steinman did.

All this material you sent (mostly Steinman's stuff) seems to support the belief that the Government had a crashed saucer and bodies back in Eisenhower's days. But with nearly all the people involved now dead, I think it's going to be harder and harder to prove anything.

I'm very skeptical about the so-called MJ-12 paper. I first heard of that nearly six years ago, and at this moment I believe the document is a hoax.

Regarding the Roswell incident, I went to Houma, Louisiana, perhaps eight years ago and spent several hours with Jesse Marcel, who as an Air Force intelligence officer with the rank of major based at Roswell AF Base recovered much of the material that was found. Jesse was probably in his 70s at the time, but he was very sharp mentally and had no difficulty recalling the events of those days. He was extremely polite, very modest and seemed quite intelligent. I found him to be totally believable.

I'm sorry I can't be of any real help in your research on this. I hope you'll keep me posted on any new developments.

Have you read the Hynek-Imbrogno-Pratt book, NIGHT SIEGE: The Hudson Valley UFO Sightings yet? Allen and Phil did the research and I did the writing. I think it is a very good book, but am beginning to suspect it isn't going to make any more of an impression on the public or the scientific community than any other UFO book has.

Sincerely,



Bob Pratt

4623 Holly Lake Drive
Lake Worth, Fl. 83463.

June 25, 1987

Grant:

Phil Imbrogno's address
and phone number:

P.O. Box 4218

Greenwich, CT 06830

203-791-0800

Best wishes,

Bob Paul

4623 Holly Lake Dr.

Lake Worth FL

33463.

Oct. 21, 1988

Dear Grant:

The name is still Bob and always will be. I'm embarrassed that I have never answered your last two letters (Dec. 27 and Jan. 16) and that I've never gotten the Sarbacher obit as you requested.

On the latter, I work in Boca Raton, which is 20 miles south of where I live, and I never have a chance to get to the local newspaper office. Our county library also has back issues of the newspaper on microfilm, but every time I go there, three or four people are waiting to use the machine and it would mean waiting an hour or two and I usually don't have that kind of time.

In addition, a free lance writer who comes into our office from time to time claims he interviewed a guy in Palm Beach a few years back who claimed he had knowledge of crashed saucers and bodies. I tried to sound not overly interested but said I would like to see what the guy had to say. Initially the free lancer promised he would give me a copy, but he kept reneging. Every time I asked him if he had brought the story in, he'd say he forgot or didn't know he was coming into the office. Finally he simply told me he had decided to hold onto it and try to sell it to some magazine again. I guess that, despite my efforts, I must have sounded too eager.

However, I will try to get that Sarbacher obit. Whether he's the guy this writer interviewed or not, I have no way of knowing. The writer says he couldn't remember the man's name.

Now, then, as for Colman VonKevicsky, I don't have any idea what he's talking about. As far as I know, I've never seen Billy Cox's Aug. 17 piece, and I never talked to Colman about it. He may have me confused with someone else at the conference.

Colman as a person is really a nice man. I spent some time with him and his wife and others in Rio, and we had a very pleasant time. But when he gets on the subject of UFOs, he has a closed mind. He sees only what he wants to see and he interprets everything to suit his viewpoints.

Unfortunately for Colman, his accent is so thick and heavy that I have great difficulty understanding him when he is making a public speech. I saw him at Acapulco in 1977 and thought he was a bombastic old fool. But in Rio I learned he's quite a decent man. However, when he spoke at the Rio conference he might just as well have been speaking in a foreign language, at least as far as I was concerned. He

truly lost me early on and eventually I slipped out and went to the coffee shop.

Furthermore, his command of the English language is so atrocious that it would make an English professor's head spin. The result is that some of the things he writes literally do not make sense. In addition, I feel that he misinterprets much of what he gets in the way of "official response" from government and international officials. I have had a look at some of his "evidences," and what he sometimes takes for confirmation of what he has been claiming is nothing more than a simple, non-committal acknowledgement that his letter or memo or what ever had been received. Government officials write thousands of such acknowledgements yearly, and they neither confirm or deny anything said in the writer's letter, but simply acknowledge receiving the letter.

Colman also accuses the national and international news media of suppressing and silencing information that comes from his organization. But I think what happens is that in person and in his writings he comes across to most news people as a UFO nut, and they shun him. To him, that is suppression and silencing of what he considers to be the truth about UFOs, or at least the truth as he sees it.

I would prefer that you not relay any of my opinions about Colman to him. We parted in Rio on good terms and I'd like to keep it that way.

I'm going to go inactive in ufology for a while. Not that I've been particularly active in the past few years, but I have made two trips to Brazil in two years and wrote the book Night Siege and worked on two other books (neither sold).

After the Rio conference, I stayed on another two weeks in Brazil looking into UFO cases, but in the process became burned out on UFOs in general. It's a long, complicated story and I think I was working toward that decision much of the year and it all came to a head during my second week down there.

Maybe once I get it all sorted out in my head, I'll try to explain it to you some day. Basically, I believe UFOs are real and not extraterrestrial, and that there is a physical side and a psychological side to the phenomenon, but the psychological side is far more important than the physical. And it is only the physical side that I know and am capable of investigating. The psychological side is far beyond my comprehension or ability to learn about. I even wonder if the physical aspect of the phenomenon is important at all, and if it isn't really another deception on the part of the phenomenon. I don't feel my running around and getting case after case of encounters and sightings adds anything any more. And the result has been that my enthusiasm has diminished sharply.

For the time being, I'm not going to do any more research or writing or speaking. I do plan to read or re-read 15 to 20 books in my collection, by such people as Vallee, Keel, Haines, and others, and try to get a better understanding of the phenomenon. My convictions remain as strong as ever, but I'm not sure I want to participate any more.

Bill Moore did not take part in the Rio conference. He ignored the invitation to speak for so long that the organizer finally wrote to him and said to forget it.

I would like to know what questions T. Scott Crain had waiting for Bill in Ohio. I'm more convinced than ever that MJ-12 is a hoax, as is the Gulf Breeze thing. I know nothing personally about Gulf Breeze, but I do know a lot about MJ-12, and I'll tell you about it some day.

The deep throat business is curious. Let me know how it works out.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Bob Pratt', with a stylized, cursive script.

Bob Pratt

December 27, 1988

Dear Grant:

I finally hit the Public Library at a time when it wasn't crowded and I looked through microfilms of the local daily newspaper, the Palm Beach Post, for an obit on Sarbacher. There was none.

I checked from July 30, 1986, (you said he died July 29, 1986) through the next two weeks and there was no mention of him in either the public or paid death notices. This may not mean anything unusual. In the past year, several people knew died and there was no mention of their deaths in the newspaper. This seems to be especially true of Jewish people. Was Sarbacher Jewish?

The Palm Beach Post is the newspaper of record for all of Palm Beach County. There is a smaller daily, the Palm Beach Daily News, which is devoted to the city of Palm Beach itself, where Sarbacher lived, but it is published by the same company and from the same offices, and any obit appearing in the Daily News would almost certainly appear in the Post as well.

Is it possible someone gave you the wrong date of death?

Sorry it has taken me so long to check this out.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Bob Pratt', written in a cursive style.

Bob Pratt

to make our first direct contact. Both Sergeant Hinzman and Captain Stokes lived in the city, and I went to Hinzman's home and Brenna went to see Stokes.

Discrepancies

Across town, Brenna was hearing the same thing from Stokes, who also said that he had been in a hospital on the date in question. Stokes phoned the base to inquire about the incident and a short while later, before Brenna left Stokes' home, Brenna received a phone call from Security headquarters at the base. He was asked to stop questioning Air Force personnel off base and was told that if we wanted to discuss the matter we were welcome to come to Security headquarters on Monday. Brenna agreed.

On Monday morning, Dick, Brenna and I went to Ellsworth, but instead of talking with Security officials we were re-routed to the office of Major Arthur Jungwirth, information officer for the base.

COMPANY: <u>COMPANY OF DISCREETLY SELECTED PERSONS</u> (to be supplied by 1 and 2 of the officer when the source code of this form indicates the disposition of cases as desired. See instructions on Item 8 and 9.) (to be supplied by 1 and 2 of the officer when the source code of this form indicates the disposition of cases as desired. See instructions on Item 8 and 9.) (to be supplied by 1 and 2 of the officer when the source code of this form indicates the disposition of cases as desired. See instructions on Item 8 and 9.)											
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3. ACTION:					4. COURTS-MARTIAL:						
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5. DETAILS:											
TYPED NAME AND GRADE OF COMMANDING OFFICER						SIGNATURE					
REMARKS											
CONTINUED FROM ITEM #10 Force) #1642, were formed. At 2340hrs., 16 Nov 77, the following information was learned: Upon arrival (2132hrs) at Site #1-9, LSAT, JENKINS & RAEKX, dismounted the SAT vehicle to make a check of the site fence line. At this time RAEKX observed a bright light shining vertically upwards from the rear of the fence line of L-9. (There is a small hill approximately 50 yards behind L-9) JENKINS stayed with the SAT vehicle and RAEKX proceeded to the source of the light to investigate. As RAEKX approached the crest of the hill, he observed an individual dressed in a glowing green metallic uniform and wearing a helmet with visor. RAEKX immediately challenged the individual, however; the individual refused to stop and kept walking towards the rear fence line of L-9. RAEKX aimed his M-16 rifle at the intruder and ordered him to stop. The intruder turned towards RAEKX and aimed an object at RAEKX which emitted a bright flash of intense light. The flash of light struck RAEKX'S M-16 rifle, disintegrating the weapon and causing second and third degree burns to RAEKX'S hands. RAEKX immediately took cover and concealment and reduced the situation to JENKINS, who in turn radioed a 10-13 distress to Line Control. JENKINS responded to RAEKX'S position and carried RAEKX back to the SAT vehicle. JENKINS then returned to the rear fence line to stand guard. JENKINS observed two intruders dressed in the same uniforms, walk through the rear fence line of L-9. JENKINS challenged the two individuals but they refused to stop. JENKINS aimed and fired two rounds from his M-16 rifle. One bullet struck one intruder in the back and one bullet struck one intruder in the helmet. Both intruders fell to the ground, however, approximately 15 seconds later both returned to an upright position and fired several flashes of light at JENKINS. JENKINS took cover and the light missed JENKINS. In two intruders returned to the east side of the hill and disappeared. JENKINS followed the two and observed them go inside a saucer shaped object approximately 70' in diameter and 20' thick. The object emitted a glowing greenish light. Once the intruders were inside, the object climbed vertically upwards and disappeared over the Eastern horizon. LAF #1 arrived at the site at 2230hrs., and set up a security perimeter. Site Survey Team arrived at the site (0120hrs.) and took radiation readings, which measured from 1.7 to 2.9 roentgens. Missile Maintenance examined the missile and worked and found the nuclear component's missing from the warhead. COL. SPARKS, Wing Code, arrived at the site											

and declared the site a National Defense Area and ordered all non essential personnel out of the area. All evidence found at the scene and the follow-up report will be classified by order of COL. Spraker.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION: RAEKE was treated at the 34th Hospital by MOD (Capt) Sanders for second and third degree radiation burns to each hand. RAEKE was Air-O-Vac'd to an unspecified location. RAEKE'S M-16 rifle could not be located at the site.

Ellsworth commands Lima and 14 other missile flights consisting of 10 missiles each, all scattered across 13,500 square miles of western South

We were allowed to tape record all interviews, and everyone we talked to

Ellsworth, Continued

answered virtually all of our questions (one sergeant said his personal life was none of our business).

Jungwirth also gave us photocopies of Security Police Desk Blotters for both Lima Launch Control Facility and Wing Security Control, which were minute-by-minute logs of all activities on November 16 and 17. Everything was routine.

He also gave us copies of hospital records showing when Captain Stokes was admitted and discharged.

We meet Raeke

Early in the week we talked with Raeke by phone while he was out in the field. On Thursday, when he returned to the base, he immediately came to Jungwirth's office and again submitted to our questions.

Raeke also rolled up his sleeves and allowed us to photograph his hands and arms, which bore no signs of any injuries.

Jungwirth, who also arranged for us to interview several other people not named in the report, was exceedingly cooperative throughout.

During the week, we managed to take a good look at Lima Nine. Contrary to what the report said, there is no hill behind it and no way anyone could take cover from someone wanting to shoot at them. The area around the compound is quite flat, although there is a hill a quarter of a mile to the west.

On Saturday, after nine days in Rapid City, Dick, Mishara and I returned to Florida while Brenna flew to Raeke's hometown in Indiana. There, he obtained a copy of the high school yearbook and verified that Raeke was, indeed, Raeke. He also checked with the director of the funeral home, who told us that Raeke was home on leave

MUFON

103 OLDTOWNE RD.
SEGUIN, TX 78155

29 Jan 78

Dear Enquirer;

The incident stated in the attached report actually occurred. The Air Force appointed a special team of individuals to investigate this incident. I was one of those individuals. I am still on active duty and so I cannot state my name at this time. It is not that I do not trust the Enquirer (I sure you would treat my name with confidence) but I do not trust others. The incident which occurred on 16 Nov 77, was classified top secret on 2 Dec 77. At that time I obtained a copy of the original report. I thought at that time that the Air Force would probably hush the whole thing up, and they did. The Air Force ordered the silence on 1 Dec 77, after which, the report was classified. There were 16 pictures taken at the scene. I do not have access to the pictures at this time.

The unsigned note that accompanied alleged report

on November 16, attending his grandfather's funeral.

Tapes PSE'd

Back in Florida, I took all the tape cassettes to C.R. McQuiston, an expert in PSE, or Psychological Stress Analysis. He analyzed the tapes and concluded that there was no reason to suspect that anyone we talked to in Jungwirth's office was telling us anything but the truth.

However, McQuiston found sufficient stress in the tape of one person not named in the report to suspect he might have perpetrated the hoax. Some days later, Brenna returned to Rapid City and confronted that person. However, the man denied being involved, and the matter was dropped.

We found more than 20 discrepancies or errors in the report — wrong names, numbers, occupations, physical layouts and so on. Had the Security Option alert mentioned in the report taken place, it would have involved all security personnel at the base, and everyone at the base and in Rapid City (population 45,000 plus) would have known about it.

It would be easy to say the Air Force falsified numerous documents, muzzled everyone on the base and in the city, published a phony high school yearbook, and so on, but that is highly unlikely.

The fact that the story is now circulating is perhaps my own fault. Several years later I described the whole thing to several UFO

researchers as an example of hoaxes, and I probably passed on a copy of the alleged report. From there, the report gained a life of its own.

Unfortunately, one researcher later was told by an Air Force Office of Special Investigations (AFOSI) agent that the incident really did happen, and that is all some people needed. What the agent's motive was, I don't know. I have been told recently that he has since admitted it never did occur.

Last June, a national weekly magazine carried a story on the "Ellsworth Case," and quoted a well known UFO researcher with several books to his credit as saying it did happen and that the Air Force "had snowed the investigators." Perhaps he was misquoted. If not, his own credibility is in question.

We spent a total of 44 man-days investigating this at a cost to the Enquirer (counting salaries, expenses, etc.) of more than \$15,000. We had no doubt that the incident as described in the so-called report never occurred.

NEW ADDRESS

UFO News-Flash, the English-language bulletin containing Italy's UFO reports and news, has changed address. All correspondence must be sent to the new editor's address:

Mr. Massimo Greco
P.O. Box 29
I-25121 Brescia, Italy

Three veteran airline pilots flying a cargo plane see a strange craft approach--and then go back away from them without ever turning around!

Two school principals driving home late one night are startled to see a huge object swoop down and hover over the car for several miles, lighting up the countryside!

A mechanic watching friends take off in a plane is awestruck as a small "cloud" zooms up to the edge of the airfield and reveals itself as a flying saucer with a purple halo around it!

These and many other bizarre stories are being reported in Manitoba, Canada--which could well be the UFO capital of the world.

Manitoba is the Canadian province that lies directly north of North Dakota and Minnesota. No one knows how many of its ^{ONE} million residents have seen UFOs, but hundreds and perhaps thousands of sightings have been made since early 1975.

Experts consider an area to be "UFO hot" if unidentified flying objects are seen for as long as three or four weeks--but in Manitoba they have been spotted almost daily for at least 17 months now!

"We've received at least 300 reports at the planetarium in that time," said Ed Barker, an artist and UFO researcher who investigates UFO reports for the Winnipeg Planetarium.

"And we estimate that for every one reported there are four or five that go unreported because people don't want to be laughed at," Barker told The ENQUIRER.

MORE

Chris Rutkowski, 20, a UFO researcher who is a science student at the University of Manitoba, cites similar figures.

"We've had several hundred reports since early 1975," said Rutkowski, referring to members of UFORUM, a loose organization of UFO researchers who meet from time to time at the University of Manitoba's science library.

"Reports have been made almost steadily since early 1975 and they're still continuing," Rutkowski told The ENQUIRER. "I just received a report of a strange sighting in the Northwest Territories due north of Manitoba from a man who has a master's degree in astronomy."

insert
Rutkowski and Grant Cameron, 22, a political science student at the university, are considered the two most active UFO researchers in the province at this time (according to the science librarian at the university, who wishes not to be named.).

"There have probably been 2,000 sightings since this all began early last year," Cameron told The ENQUIRER.

"You can go into almost any community in Manitoba and find someone who has seen UFOs--and many people have actually made a dozen or more sightings.

"Although there were one or two sightings earlier, the first report in the current 'flap' was made on April 10, 1975, by Bob Diemert, a pilot who rebuilds vintage planes at Carman. He's familiar with all kinds of aircraft and he saw a red object moving in the sky that was like nothing he'd ever seen before.

"That was the beginning. Sightings were fairly heavy during the rest of April and during May, July, October, November and December and on into January of this year. They came almost nightly in March and were very heavy in July and into August. And there were scattered sightings during the other months."

All UFO researchers agree that the vast majority of the sightings were of strange lights doing strange things in the night skies. In fact, one red object was seen so often that residents began referring to it as "Charlie Red Star" and--eventually, just as "Charlie."

But a number of objects were also seen in the daytime or up fairly close at night. For example:

Bullet —● One day last May, Captain Lorne Goulet and First Officer John Wilson of Ontario Central Airways were flying a DC3 cargo plane south out of Churchill bound for Gimli, 60 miles north of Winnipeg. Riding as a passenger was another OCA captain, Jim Rogoza.

"We were at 6,000 feet, coming up on Berens River about 150 miles north of Gimli when we spotted what appeared to be an aircraft coming toward us," Goulet, 51, a pilot for 26 years, told The ENQUIRER.

"It drew closer and closer and we were trying to determine what it was--and then we noticed it wasn't flying straight and level. It was flying at an angle of about 45 degrees, slanting down to our right, but it was still coming straight toward us!

"It was flat and cylindrical but it didn't come close enough that we could see whether it had windows. Then--without changing its angle of bank or anything--it just went off into the distance ~~away from~~ directly away from us and a puff of smoke appeared.

"Then over to our right about 20 miles another one appeared. All we got of that was just a dot ~~and~~ and a puff of smoke and then it disappeared.

"Then the first one re-appeared and came back toward us again. It did the same thing--and then it went back away from us without turning around and disappeared.

more

"I've got over 17,000 hours in the air and I've flown all types of aircraft including Boeing 737 jetliners and there's nothing that I can^N imagine that could perform like that. There's just~~no~~ way that anything I know of could come directly toward us and not turn around to ~~make~~ retreat."

Bullet — • Two elementary school principals, Mrs. Marnie Herb of Sanford and Mrs. Phyllis Johnson of Starbuck, were driving home from a banquet about 11:30 p.m. last February 20.

"About 3 miles west of Domain on Route 334 I saw a bright light just above the bush (trees) off to our right," Mrs. Herb told The ENQUIRER. "You could see the shadow of every tree in the bush.

"Then we crossed a river and the light came right down the river and it was just like the sun had come out. It was just as bright as the brightest day in summer.

"It came down right over us and followed us for about 2 miles. It was right over the top of us as we were driving along and you could see the shadow of the hydroelectric poles.

"I was going to turn into a farm home but when I got to the lane it just lifted up and shot straight off to the southwest³ toward a microwave tower at Brunkild. Then it came right back and sat right above us."

By this time the two women were⁹ approaching a stop sign at Route 3, a major highway.

"I⁺ told Mrs. Johnson I wasn't going to stop ~~on the highway~~¹,
said Mrs. Herb. "There was no traffic and I came across the highway. When we got about two telephone poles beyond the highway, the object just put its lights out and went off toward Winnipeg.

more

"I wasn't really frightened," she said. "The one thing I was afraid of was the car stopping, the engine stalling. I felt that if the car didn't stop I was in control of the situation, but if the car stopped I wasn't."

Mrs. Johnson, who was sitting in the passenger seat, said she could see the object above the car.

"I could see four lights, like one in each corner of a large square, and a little one in the middle," Mrs. Johnson told The ENQUIRER. "I couldn't tell if there was any shape to it other than these lights."

"My eyes hurt for for several weeks afterward."

Bullet • Shortly after 9 p.m. last July 23, farm mechanic Ed Heesaker, 49, watched Bob and Elaine Diemert ^{and two other people} take off in a private plane ~~with another~~ couple from Diemert's small airport at Carman.

"As he was going down the runway I noticed this gray cloud above him," Heesaker told The ENQUIRER. "It was a long ways away and kind of egg shaped. The sky was clear and the sun was just going down."

"Just as soon as Bob took off and banked to the east, there was a gray streak in the air and suddenly I'm looking at a saucer sitting right above a sunflower field at the end of the runway."

"It couldn't have been more than 400 to 500 feet away and maybe a couple of hundred feet in the air. It just hung there perfectly stationary and you could actually see it spinning."

"There was a ~~an~~ light purplish halo around it and the saucer itself was completely the same color as the sky itself except for three dark streaks across it."

"It was a good 80 feet across and what surprised me was the depth of this thing. Of all the pictures I've seen of these things, they're called saucers and they're always shallow. But I couldn't get over the depth of this thing. It had to be at least 60 feet deep from the top
more

to the bubble on the bottom. The top was a shallow dome.

"It was the prettiest thing you ever saw with the sun shining on the halo effect. It hung there for about 10 seconds and then just began to fade out. It went back into that same cloud formation.

"It went away from me for about a mile or so and suddenly it shot up in an arc into the sky and disappeared, leaving some black stuff, like tendrils of smoke, hanging in the air for a few seconds."

Bullet On the night of April 23, Mr. and Mrs. Peter ~~Zazulinski~~ Zazulinski and their 4-year-old daughter were driving home to Gimli after an evening of ~~shopping~~ shopping in Winnipeg.

"We were coming north on Route 8 and north of Clandeboye I spotted a blinking red light off to the left a quarter of a mile or so," said Zazulinski, 27, a distillery worker.

"I thought it was an airplane--but after a couple of miles I realized we were passing it! I was going about 60 miles an hour."

He kept pace with it and followed it for about 25 miles, going a little beyond Gimli, where the object^c turned and went back south and then turned west. Zazulinski followed and saw it stop 4 miles west of Gimli over a farm owned by Joe Malinowski, a fellow distillery worker.

"That's where I really saw it close," Zazulinski told The ENQUIRER. "I pulled into Joe's yard. It was so close, 50 yards away maybe. You could have hit it with a rock.

"It was just hovering there, a little better than antenna height. It was shaped like a saucer and had four or five ~~was~~ rectangular windows on the upper side. It was pretty big, maybe 30 feet in diameter and 12 to 15 ~~feet~~ feet high. Everything was blinking, the lights in the windows getting brighter and duller. It was silent. No noise at all.

"I went up to Joe's door and was knocking on it and as I did the thing started moving off toward Gimli. It went east and then descended

(more)

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beyond the trees like a helicopter. By the time Joe came out, the lights had gone."

Bullet — • An enormous glowing disc was seen just at dusk one day toward the end of the second week in June by Scotty Sisson, 55, a farm equipment dealer and farmer at Elm Creek.

"I was planting buckwheat in a field a mile south of town when I looked up and saw ^a ~~the~~ large ^{bright} ~~glowing~~ disc go down beyond the bush (trees)," Sisson told The ENQUIRER.

"It looked quite close and quite large," he added, drawing a ^b sketch of a round object 2½ inches across. "It looked that large in the distance," he said.

"I figured it was only 3 to 4 miles away and if I hadn't looked up at that very moment I never would have seen it. It was a very bright orange except for a golden color in the upper left part. It was just an unbelievable thing."

Bullet — • Around midnight one night late in May 1975, farmer Jim Shirlcliffe, 36, was seeding a field on his farm 4 miles southeast of Elie.

"An enormous light suddenly appeared near a microwave tower about a mile west of the field," Shirlcliffe told The ENQUIRER. He said his father, Hector, and a farm hand, Harry Wipf, were working with him.

"We were seeding, going around the field, and one time there's nothing and the next time we turn the corner there's the light.

"It sat there for about 5 minutes and then all of a sudden four small white lights appeared to come out of the big bright light. Two of them moved up high above the big light and just sat there like two guards.

"The other two little lights moved around a bit and then one flew east toward Winnipeg and the other west toward Portage la Prairie, like scouts or explorers.

MORE

"And they didn't go straight through the air. They sort of went in an up-and-down wave-like motion. They were gone only 2 or 3 minutes--we could see them all the way--before they returned."

After the two "scouts" returned, the big object and the four small ones gathered together and disappeared off toward the northwest, he said.

"We saw them do this three nights in a row," said Shirtliffe. He said the objects were also seen by his mother and his two younger ~~B~~ brothers, Ladimir, a loan administration officer for the Farm Credit Corp. and Verne, a geology student at the University of Manitoba, ~~who~~ both of whom had come out for the weekend to help with the seeding.

Bullet • Because of the short growing season in Manitoba, farmers and farm helpers work around the clock, working in shifts. Thus, Ronald Middleton, ~~Myrsky~~ a husy 21-year-old, was cultivating a field on his father's farm 5 miles north and 6½ miles west of Carman at 4 a.m. last October 31 when he saw a strange light.

"It was a bright orange light in the sky to the east and it kept getting bigger and bigger and bigger," Middleton told The NEQUIRER.

"Finally it came right up within 500 to 1,000 feet from me, just sitting over the bush. It turned ~~all~~ the trees all orange

~~Myrsky~~ "I had the feeling I was being observed. I was pretty scared. I tried to light a cigarette but my hands shook so bad I couldn't hold it. I figured it was time to go home."

He said he turned his tractor around and headed for the house, about a ~~quarter~~ ^{1/4} of a mile away.

"I swear, that thing looked like it followed me for a little ways," said Middleton. "And then it just vanished as fast as it came, going back to the east."

MORE

Bullet • About 8:30 one morning last fall near the small community of Kenton, 40 miles northwest of Brandon, a mother driving a school van with six children in it was startled to see an enormous glowing object ~~moving quickly~~ apparently pacing the van.

"It was off to our left a ways and was a fiery, fiery red," said the woman, who declined to give her name. "It was shaped like an ice cream sundae and we could see it rotating.

"It wasn't very high because it was partially shielded by the tops of the trees. It was enormous. It ^Klooked to me to be as high as a grain elevator."

Manitoba ~~south~~ has very fertile farmland and virtually every community has two or more grain elevators that are anywhere from 80 to 120 feet tall.

"This thing kept just a wee bit ahead of us," she said. "I stopped the car twice and each time I stopped, that darned thing stopped and backed up. I wasn't frightened but I got a funny feeling when that thing stopped.

"We met a car once and I tried to stop it but it wouldn't stop. We turned off Kenton Road to go west and the thing just vanished. We don't know where it went.

"All the kids were very excited and couldn't wait to get to school, but I had two little girls aboard who were really terrified by this thing."

#

"This has been going on for at least 17 months now, although we hear occasional stories about earlier sightings throughout Manitoba," Rutkowski said (on Sept. 2, 1976).

No one has any idea why Manitoba attracts UFOs, he continued.

"That's a real puzzle, because Manitoba really doesn't have that much to offer," said Rutkowski. "It would be interesting if these things were sighted around the Pinawa nuclear plant northeast of Winnipeg, but they're not reported there."

"Manitoba has very little in the way of minerals and mostly it's just flat, rich farmland. Actually, there aren't very many trees until you get out away from ~~the~~ Winnipeg.

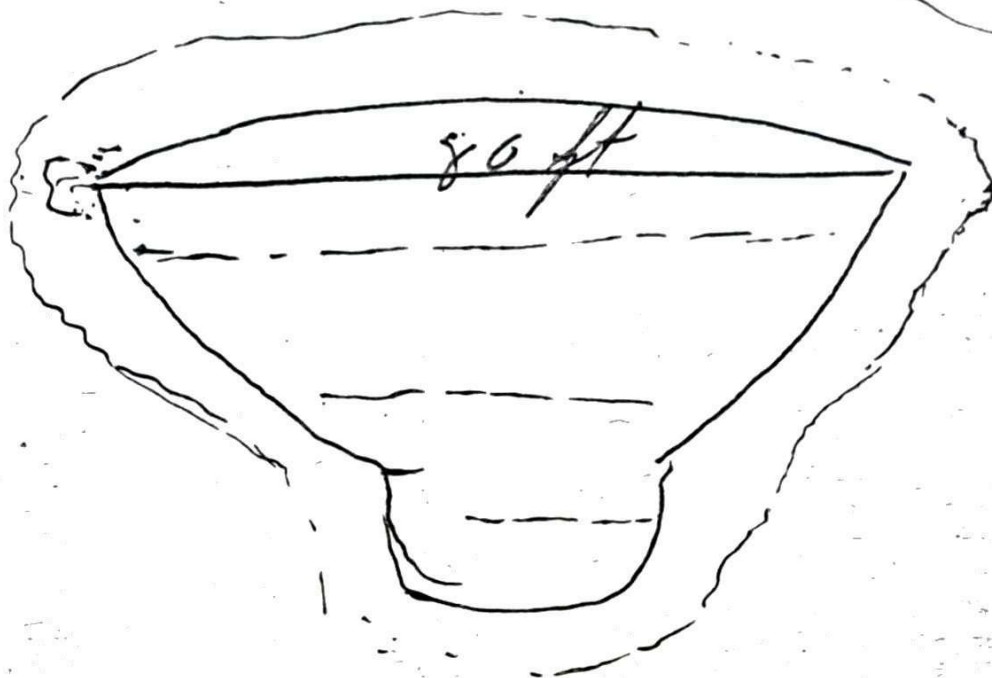
"There are no military bases around here other than an air training base at Portage la Prairie and the Shilo artillery ~~range~~ ^{range} about 75 miles west of Carman.

"The Americans have a laser tracking system for antiballistic missile defense at Walhalla, N.D., just across the border, and a missile base at Minot, N.D., and a NORAD base at Grand Forks, N.D. It is ~~a~~ interesting that a lot of UFOs are reported seen coming from the south or heading back into the south--but, then, a roughly equal amount head off into the north, so they could come from anywhere.

"We've also looked into the possibilities that the microwave towers or hydroelectric transmission lines attract UFOs, but there's been no substantial evidence to indicate anything one way or the other.

"It's a mystery."

end insert A



Ed Heesaker.

Sighting 7-23-76

The following is a transcription of an 8/29/76 interview with Hartley Weston, 41, formerly a bush pilot and now an aircraft maintenance engineer for Ontario Central Airlines, based in Gimli, Manitoba, Canada. Weston was a pilot for 22 years and has over 12,000 hours of flying time. Around 2 p.m. on a clear, sunny day in late March 1971--while he was working as a pilot for Severin Enterprises, an air transport company based in Pickle Lake, Ontario--he was flying back to his base at Pickle Lake from a re-supply mission to a mineral exploration camp farther north. About 5 miles north of Pickle Lake, he encountered what he described as an enormous UFO that came up close to him and left him badly frightened. How long the encounter lasted, he doesn't know, but his impression is that his plane stopped in mid-air. When the UFO left, he realized his engine had cut out and he had lost some 500 feet of altitude.

No effort was made to check with company records or any possible witnesses to this incident.


Bob Pratt
NATIONAL ENQUIRER

Hartley Weston, 41, Aspen Park, Gimli, Manitoba, 204-642-8163, personal interview at his home on 8/29/76. Also present: Mrs. Weston and Grant Cameron, UFO researcher from Winnipeg. ~~Weston~~ Weston was a bush pilot for 22 years and is now an aircraft maintenance engineer for small airline.

This happened 5 years ago (1971). We were working out of Pickle Lake in Ontario.

Mrs. Weston: That would be summer.

Weston: Pickle Lake is east of the border. It's very small.

Mrs. W: 1971 spring.

Q. Can you narrow it down to any closer than that?

Weston: It was late march, very warm out

Q. This was in the daytime?

A. Right. It was afternoon, about 2 o'clock.

Q. Were you by yourself?

A. All by myself.

Q. What were you flying?

A. It was a Beaver aircraft, on skis.

Q. OK, can you just start at the beginning and go all the way through and then I'll ask some questions.

A. It was just more or less of a routine flight coming in from the north and I was just going to call my wife. She was on the radio. She was the dispatcher for the company that we worked for. And I was just reaching for my microphone when off my left wing--I happened to look out--I seen a flash, a very, extremely bright flash, over to my left. It seemed to be quite a distance away. And I thought it was another aircraft turning toward me. Sometimes we did that, come in in formation. But as I watched it, this bright flash got increasingly bigger and larger and it got to some unbelievable proportions. I just watched it, and as it come toward me it seemed to take up the whole horizon. All I could see was this object getting bigger and bigger coming toward me and I was, I'd say, paralyzed with fright. I didn't know what--I just watched it come at me and I thought it was going to ram me. I don't remember doing anything. I just watched. I didn't know what to do. I was stunned. And as it come up to me, it seemed to stop. And this is when I got my full perspective of the sighting. It was unbelievably huge. And it wasn't shaped like a flying saucer at all. I can draw you a diagram of what it looked like, very very ~~well~~ well out of memory (see attached drawing).

(Later) That's what it looked like sitting in front of me and it had, you could see the contrail, this is the flame that come out of the rear, and ~~it~~ it looked like a real short flame and it was very red-gray. It

seemed to go red and white on me in the daytime. The contrail was very short. I estimated as it went by maybe a 300-foot contrail. It was a very short contrail. And it gave off a nova. It would flash kind of blue light and then it would go down to silver gray and just, just hung there. I swear I hung there too. At the time I didn't realize it, but I don't think I was moving. I think everything stopped because it was such a queer sensation. And this thing seemed to--I watched it in front of me, but I had time to study this thing. Like I say, I noticed a short rocket effect. It looked like a jet engine, a reaction of some sort. And this contrail, and in behind the contrail you could see these little sparkles. And I found out afterwards this is called ionization. And I noticed that behind it, the air was all being ionized. And at the same time it gave off this nova. How long we watched it, I don't know. I don't have any idea at all. Like I say, I was just stunned by all this. It ~~just~~ was just such a sudden appearance from nowhere, from the east, and as it crossed in front of me going west, I just sat and watched it, and all of a sudden it just seemed like it started to go again, and I watched it disappear off to the west, and it disappeared the same way it came, just a sudden flash and it was gone.

* Mrs. Weston: May I add that you did mention that it was 5 miles out of Pickle when it happened, right out of town, and you didn't notice when we talked about it in the afternoon that there was any difference in the time lapse, from 5 miles out of Pickle to the landing time which, you know, I recorded when the aircraft landed. But there wasn't--

Weston: But that was when I realized that I was coming down. A beaver aircraft, it floats like a glider. It suddenly dawned on me that things were very quiet. And the engine wasn't running. Now the propeller was going over with the windmilling effect. It was turning over. And I was still kind of stunned by all this and then the engine seemed to start again all of a sudden. It started with a terrible roar. It will do that because when the engine starts by itself, the propeller overspeeds, and before the propeller catches up with the engine, it really overwinds. And I just about come out of my seat. I was so frightened by this time I could hardly control the aircraft. So I called my wife on the radio and I says, 'Ellen, you're not going to believe this, but I seen something I don't know what it is. I guess it's best described as a flying saucer.' And I remember the interval of silence before she answered me, and there was another pilot standing beside her. What did he say to you, John say to you?

Mrs. W: John?

W. John Ness ² (?) was standing there.

Mrs. W: I don't remember.

W. He said "it sounds ~~like~~ like your old man has gone off his feed" or something like that. Or "he's flipped" or something. Anyhow, I got back to Pickle and it seemed like a long time before I got back. I just wanted to get home so badly, that I couldn't walk I was so scared. They had to help me out of the plane. My knees were just like jelly. I was so frightened by this. You know, what was it? Just the damndest ~~experience~~ experience I ever had in my life.

Q. It was going from you left to your right?

A. That's right, east to west.

Q. And it was pointed like that (picture)?

A. That's right. Just shaped like there. There was no openings, no windows, nothing. It was a perfectly smooth appearance. Right in front of me.

Q. What color?

A. I would say a very bright silver.

Q. Was the sun off to your left or--oh, this was afternoon.

A. Oh, the sun was more or less right over the top of me. More to the right, yeah. But it just gave off this blue and white nova. You know, like it would just flash off and on. I could really see it, 'cause I know it hurt the eyes. I had sunglasses on. I can remember that so well. And it was, after that, well, I was considered a bit of a nut anyhow around that area, you know, to make up a story. Nobody sees these things sort of thing, you know the old story. But, it was that summer we strated to see these small ones.

Q. The same summer?

A. No, ⁹ uh, yeah, but they were all disc shaped.

Mrs. W: There were reported ~~hand~~ sightings, not before you (Weston) reported them. They were reported in the camps. There was a camp about 180 miles north of Pickle, where the foreman of the job--and he was a highly intelligent--had problems with his men. His name was Bill Carron. I don't know where he is now, but he had problems with his men. They were all French and they were all afraid of the sightings, and he said they saw them fairly often, two or three times a week in that area. And, well, he couldn't say for sure, but it was nothing he had ever seen before.

Weston--4

W. He said they would just come over his camp and just hover.

Mrs. W: Fairly regularly, throughout the winter. This was the winter before (Weston's sighting).

Q. And where was he located?

W. He was 180 miles northwest of us. We used to fly in there pretty regular. It was an exploration camp. And he was telling me he had a lot of problems ~~keeping~~ his men there because these objects were bothering them.

Mrs. W: That was fear. It was bothering them. They were afraid of what they were seeing.

W. That was Baruby Drilling.

Q. Where was that located? Stull

A. Oh, that lake, uh, that was ~~Stull~~ Lake. Right on the Manitoba border.

Q. Going back to your experience, how high were you?

A. I was ~~where~~ flying about 1500 feet.

Q. ~~Where~~ were you flying from?

A. It was uh, I can't remember, it wasn't very far.

Mrs. W: I can't remember either.

A. There were so many places we used to go.

Mrs. W: You were coming in from the north, northwest.

A. I would say it wasn't very far. Maybe 100 miles.

Q. And you were working for a company then?

A. Severin Enterprises. That's at Pickle Lake. That was an air transport business.

Q. What were you doing on this flight?

A. I was coming back from a re-supplying mission for one of the exploration camps.

Q. Exploration for uh--

A. Mineral exploration camps.

Q. And you were ~~coming~~^{coming} back in to Pickle Lake?

A. That's right.

Q. And about 1500 feet up about 5 miles out of Pickle?

A. 5 miles north of Pickle.

Q. And you had skis on--

A. Ski-equipped.

Q. So there was still snow on the ground?

A. Well, we had a lot of ice and snow, yes.

Q. H^uw big^g was that thing (the object)?

A. It, well, there is something I could never tell somebody, how big it was. It was so big it was unbelievable.

Q. Did it blot out the horizon?

A. Like I say, all I could see was thing in front of me. And when it was coming toward me, I thought it was ~~was~~ going to ram me because there was no way I could go to get out of its way. I mean, which way would you go? Wherever you looked all you could see was ~~thing~~ this thing coming at you. And it ~~then~~ then seemed to come in front of me and stop. That's the last thing I can remember about it was stopping, or seemed to stop. Yeah, it seemed to stop.

Q. And you didn't get any closer to it?

A. No, I didn't seem to. That^{was} the oddest thing about it. It was just like everything stopped.

Q. All right. What's the wingspan on a Beaver?

A. Oh, it'd be about 50 feet.

Q. Would the craft seem to extend out beyond the wingtips?

A. Oh, much beyond, M_uch beyond. Yeah. It was ~~big~~ big.

Q. How close do you think you were?

A. I couldn't ~~begin~~ begin to tell you.

Q. Did the thought go through your mind that ~~you~~ you were going to ram it?

A. Well, I thought it was going to ram me. Yeah. It was big and it was coming at me and I had no way of getting out of its way.

Q. But it sat there?

A. It appeared to, I don't know. I mean, in my mind I don't ^K know what happened.

Q. Were you conscious of moving forward at this time?

A. No. No_othing. I just, I was just being in awe of this thing. J_ust staring at it.

Q. And no idea how long you stared at it?

A. No idea at all.

Q. --or how long you sat there?

A. No idea.

Q. Did you lose altitude?

A. I couldn't tell ~~you~~ you. I never realized I was losing altitude until this thing moved off to the west. And then I realized I was coming down and I was down to 1,000 feet then.

Q. And you were 1500 to start with.

A. Yeah.

Q. You weren't in any danger of crashing, were you?

A. No, none at all.

Mrs. W: Well, you thought you were, at the time.

A. Well, not from the glide I wasn't but, I was afraid of this thing here. I was deathly afraid of it. I'd heard so many stories about people disappearing and I was just absolutely frightened to death of it.

Q. And then it just disappeared off to the west.

A. It just seemed to move all of a sudden. It was just like ~~a~~ stopping a motion picture and starting up again. That's the way it seemed to me. It was gone as fast as it came, out of nowhere and it went nowhere. But it--

Q. You watched it go?

A. I watched it go. And it just seemed to travel so far and a very sharp flash and it was gone. A good, extremely sharp flash.

Q. And when were you aware of the motor cutting back in?

A. When I looked forward again. My senses started coming back to my present day situation and the motor wasn't running.

Q. Were you aware that it cut out?

A. No.

Q. Weren't aware of it until it came back on?

A. No. I think I went through the contrail.

Q. The sparkle, the ionization?

A. This is when I noticed the ionization. It seemed all over right in front of me, like little diamonds flashing in front of your eyes.

Q. Sparkle dust?

A. Oh, real sparkle. It was a very short contrail, though

Mrs. W: Now this thing seemed to, at the time I talked to you on the radio and it was the last radio contact I had until afternoon hours the next day. The radio was out for a good 12 hours, my base radio. It was an HF radio, and whether that had any connection or not, because signals do go out. But seldom do they go out at the time, in the afternoon. They don't go out--signals had been good, there were no conditions that should have caused it. So we did notice that it did go out for 10 to 12 hours.

Q. But you did get his transmission?

Mrs. W: I got his transmission but that was about the last one I got until the next afternoon, and we used radio exclusively for aircraft and bases and you had occasion at 7 in the morning to use the radio, so you always knew when signals were out.

Q. What about the radio on the Beaver--was that affected at all?

Mrs. W: You see, there's no way of knowing with an HF radio, because the contact is with the base or with other aircraft. So if signals are out, it's definitely in the air somewhere--

W. You can't talk to anybody you don't know what's going on, eh? You assume--

Mrs. W: The radio itself wasn't out. It was the radio signals that were gone, so therefore you have no way of knowing--

Q. But you had no difficulty radioing that afternoon?

W. ~~Not~~ Not at the time, no.

Q. Or the next day?

A. Next day was nothing.

Q. You didn't fly out?

A. Well I don't think I flew that day. I was too shook up. I'd had enough for that day. As a matter of fact, I was very spooky for a while after that. I got quite a few bad frights after that. My imagination was kind of running loose on me, and so as I say, it was an experience one doesn't forget too easily.

Mrs. W: You flew the next day, all day, because we took the 180 out.

A. Yeah, we got a bad scare that day. It was kind of a foolish thing. We took the small aircraft and were going 30 miles west and I can remember this one cloud sitting there and the sun seemed to be descending into this cloud and it looked like it was rushing toward us cause I can remember her screaming--

Mrs. W: Because you were so terrified--

W. I was just terrified because I thought, Jesus Christ, not again!

Mrs. W: Yeah, 12,000 hours in the air and I wasn't afraid, but he got terrified. I've flown with him for hours and hours and I've never seen him get upset about anything and the day after this happened he was getting visions.

W. I was just an optical illusion but I took it to ~~my~~ heart, very much.

Q. You've got 12,000 hours flying time?

A. Over 12.

Q. What would you have had in 1971, roughly?

A. Oh, I had over 10 then, about 10,500 flying hours. That's approximate but--

Q. How long have you been flying?

A. 22 years, all bush flying. First time I've ever seen something like that. Never want to see it again, either. I'll see it from here, looking up I don't mind too much. But he's got me in his power I don't like it.

Weston--8

Q. Did you have that feeling, that you had no control over the situation?

A. I had no control at all, just fear, just fear of the unknown. That's all it was, really. I just felt like the situation was out of my grasp. Like I was being observed. ~~Something~~ You just feel powerless, helpless to do anything. You just sit there and stare, that's all you can do.

Q. How big are you physically?

A. 5 foot 11.

Q. What do you weigh?

A. 185.

Q. Was there anything wrong with the airplane the next day?

A. Nothing at all. Nothing was affected. And ^{the} effects was right there ~~at~~ at the time. It seemed to be an electromagnetic disturbance somewhere.

Q. Anything else--the lights in your instrument panel go out?

A. I didn't ~~notice~~ notice anything. My mind was out the window.

Q. You didn't adjust the propeller or anything?

A. No, I didn't do anything. No. My first reaction was to look for a lake when I noticed the engine ~~was~~ was--~~that~~ my first reaction. You first ~~reaction~~ reaction is to look for a place to land.

Q. And you had started doing that?

A. I ~~had~~ had started turning towards a lake that was very, very close to me when the engine started again.

Q. I see. You were actually looking for a place to land?

A. Yeah. I didn't even question why, it just stopped. I didn't realize it had stopped. This was, the most frightening part was when it started again. You're kind of psyched up to land with a dead engine and when it started again, it really give me a bad start.

Q. It startled you?

A. Oh, it did. Badly.

Mrs W. You hadn't shut down or anything--

W. I hadn't done anything to it.

Q. You didn't increase the throttle or anything.

A. Never touched it. I had my hands on the wheel and that's where they were when I started turning and, oh boy!

Q. OK. You said something about little ones . . . ^{A.} (then, describing his sketch) There was a slight nova coming off it. You could see the light coming off it. It just seemed to be giving off ~~a~~ a nova, a blue and

Weston--9

white no[✓]va--

Q. Like a halo or something?

A. Well, it was like a light coming off and on, like something was switching a light off and on. This thing seemed to radiate at you and, very, very light beautiful blue color, blue and white.

Q. This wipe out the whole horizon, did it?

A. That's all I could see in front of me, was this thing. And it must have been a fair distance away, in order to get the perspective like that.

Q. But did you have to look off to your left to see this part here ^L (pointing to left side of sketch)?

A. No, No. I could see the whole thing just looking out--

Q. Looking straight ahead of you?

A. The Beaver's got a panorama windshield, all the way around. You could see right out at that thing with no sweat at all. That's the way I saw it, but I was amazed at this short flame come out of here (back end of craft) like a rocket engine of some sort. I never ^{thought} they had rocket engines. But this thing had a very, very--you could see that flame just ~~shooting~~ shooting out of there. Just crackling out like a jet engine at night.

Q. Really looked like flames?

A. Yes. Normally you can't see flames on a jet engine in daytime, but this thing you could. You could see it very clearly. I'm also an aircraft engineer, and I ~~always~~ always look for anything, anything at all, I've got to try to evaluate it. And subconsciously I noticed all these things. But there were no ports, nothing. Just absolutely smooth surface.

Q. You have a degree in engineering or--

A. Aircraft maintenance engineering. I'm a licensed engineer.

Q. And this contrail was very short?

A. Yes, I'd say maybe ^{300 feet} it was a very short one. I remember that.

Q. So in comparison (looking at sketch) to the contrail this (the object itself) would have been a great deal larger?

A. Yeah, the reason I noticed the contrail was because any jet machine leaves a very long one. For 100 miles you can see the contrail, but this thing here was very short. And like I say this ionization effect, that is something I really noticed. You could just see the sparkles in the air. Now this is very odd to see that in the air. The only time you'll ever see something like that is behind a jet engine when he's really ~~shooting~~

winding up on the ground. You get the right set of everything, like all the right combination and you'll see it. but it's rare. It's very rare. This is particles of the air being burnt. It's ~~ionizing~~ ionizing the air. That is something I noticed right off the bat. But we think that was a mother ship that I saw. These discs were spotted so often. We watched them many times.

Q. Did you (Mrs. Weston) see them?

Mrs. W: I saw them only one time.

W: That's the time. You, Bill Carron and I were standing on a hill.

Mrs. W: I saw them once, go across the end of the lake.

W. Where the base was there was a small hill and it went down to the lake, maybe a 200-foot drop--

Mrs W: I wouldn't swear to anything other than they were something I'd never seen before.

W. And this Bill Carron was describing to us what they looked like, and we were looking, and he said, "Holy Moses, there ~~was~~ they go now!" And there were three of them in formation but they were all wobbling. They were all wobbling and were deep red or blood red. You could see them and we figured they were no more than 500 or 600 feet high off the lake. And there were three of them going east to west again.

Q. Over the water?

A. Well, they were crossing the lake. The lake was very long, facing north, but they were crossing it. There were three of them and they looked very small. I could tell, there is an island 3 miles away and they were right over the island as close as I could tell, but who knows?

Mrs W: I didn't have any feeling on them at all except they looked fairly small and they were red and were moving.

W. Moving at a very high rate of speed.

Q. Was this the same year?

A. In summer, early summer.

Q. And did they just disappear?

A. They just seemed to follow the horizon. Just went across the lake and went behind the tree line, disappeared. But it seems a lot of people had seen them around there. We weren't the only ones. In fact, everybody was quite used to them around there then and watching them. A ~~lot~~ lot of the kids seen them. I believe our son and his friend seen one, up at the old dump there. They claimed they saw something, but who knows?

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It's kind of strange to see something up there in that area because there's nothing there, and there's really no reason for them to hang around there . . . They've been seen around here (Gimli) quite frequently. . . .

Q. Did you see more than just that one time?

A. I seen just the three going across the lake, but at different times they were spotted again going across the lake. They seemed to cross the ~~same~~ ^{same} spot pretty much all the time. And they seemed to be going toward that, uh, there's a ^uhuge ore deposit on Lake St. Joe, which is 16 miles away from Pickle Lake and these seemed to be going in that direction all the time, exactly on a course for that.

Q. What kind of ore is this?

A. Iron ore.

Q. Any military bases up in that area?

A. Nothing. Just Lake St. Joseph. It's a very huge lake. . . .

Q. You work for Ontario Central Airlines?

A. Yes.

Q. What are you flying now?

A. I'm not flying now. I just work as an engineer. . . . (later, again discussing 1971 experience) ~~it was quite an~~ It was quite an experience for anybody to go through and it left a deep impression. It makes one feel rather humble, you know, just how insignificant you are sitting in your iron bird there and this thing comes up and takes a peek at you. You know you've been had. There's nothing you can do about it. You feel like you're being observed. That's the feeling I had very strongly of being looked over. Just like you'd catch a butterfly and look at it, that's just what I felt was happening to me. And I felt very frightened about this, because I was helpless and couldn't do anything about it.

Q. Well, did it bother you, flying for very long after that?

A. It did for about a year. I was really spooky after that. And the memory fades but you're always looking around. You're really looking around and you're always watching for something.

Q. What was your attitude toward UFOs before this?

A. Curious. I sure was ~~interested~~ ^{astounded} when I actually saw one.

Q. How did you come to believe in them, through reading or talking to people or what?

A. I read a lot and if you read enough you you get to believe things.

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. . . and I had spoken to people who had seen queer things in the sky. and my wife and I had often discussed this, what it would be like to see one of these. You know, your chances of seeing one on earth are very, very small. So really I guess I count myself lucky, or fortunate to have this experience even though it was a bit of a shock to the system. And for a couple of months after that I didn't sleep well because I kept waking up all the time and scaring her half to death.

Q. Did you have nightmares?

A. Well, not really, just wake up all of a sudden and look around for something. I have no memory of ever having dreamed about it but you suddenly wake up and you look around and the next thing you know it'd be in your mind again, just like your mind was being probed or something. And this--I ~~didn't~~ didn't like the feeling . . .

Q. What about your eyesight--was that affected at all?

A. No. I had my sunglasses on, which I wear pretty well all the time. But I do know that thing was awful bright. It was very bright. The thing that mystified me the most was that it came out of nowhere and it went nowhere. Like it just went into another dimension. Like it was just capable of going into another dimension somehow. 'Cause when I saw it coming, I just seen this sudden flash of light, which I repeated before, and when it left it just disappeared the same way like somebody shutting a lightbulb off. And it was just so big it couldn't just disappear like that.

Q. What were the weather conditions that day?

A. Beautiful, clear day. Couldn't be better.

Q. No clouds?

A. Not a one.

Q. All sunshine.

A. Just a beautiful, clear ~~sun~~ sunshine day.

Q. Was it a warm day?

A. It was very warm.

Q. What does that mean up there?

Mrs/ W: Around freezing.

W. I wouldn't say it was melting or anything but it sure was a beautiful day for March. I was really enjoying myself tooling along at low altitude kind of looking around over the country.

Q. And your visibility was extremely--

A. Oh it was unlimited. I could see for miles all over the place.

Grant Cameron: Did the ionization go right through the flames, through the contrail?

A. It seemed to go right to the contrail or right to the flame that was ejected to the rear of this thing, or I say the rear because it must have been where the propulsion was.

GC: And the colors of the contrail were what?

A. The contrail had no color at all. It was just an ionization, but the flame coming out of the rear of this thing was the usual red and white like you'd see a flame flickering out of any engine, except it seemed to be ejected at a very, very high force.

Q. Did it appear to be very hot?

A. It seemed to be very hot. Extremely.

Q. Almost white--

A. It was white, very white, red and, kind of red and white flame. But sort-of yellowish every so often. I ^{took} ~~was~~ a good ^{look} ~~look~~ at that. I thought it was a rocket engine of some sort.

Q. As it left you did you see any part of the back, more of the back than just a side view?

A. The time I seen it from the back was when it went away from me for a very short duration. That's when I got my best view of the rocket engines. I'll say rocket engines.

Q. Did they look like uh--

A. It was all round like rocket engines. It looked like a series of little engines, or little pipes together, like uh, like uh--like I say, (drawing circle with lot of small circles inside it) if ~~you~~ you've got a disc like and then you had a series of like this (small circles), that's what it appeared like. That's what it looked like from where I could see it. This seemed like a series of small engines, but I only got a very, very slight glimpse of this. But it seemed to travel at such a high rate of speed--it came at such a high rate of speed and it left at a high rate of speed. How fast I couldn't tell you. But it was nothing like I was told ~~to~~ to believe they would look like, not saucer shaped.

Q. You weren't on any particular schedule, were you? I mean, were you due back at the base at any particular time?

A. I didn't even think about time that day.

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Mrs W: No, everything in that business was estimate. You go on a flight from the base and they estimate, turn around the other end and estimate the time to the base.

Q. You were the dispatcher at the base (Mrs. Weston), what was your reaction when he told you that?

Mrs W: Well, I knew, I knew that he'd seen something because it's not normally--I'd worked then with you, what? 5 years I'd been a dispatcher and you'd flown with the same company, so it wasn't a normal thing to say. I just automatically assumed he'd seen something.

Q. Did you keep any records of transmissions?

Mrs W: We had, I had records, but we haven't been with that company for three years and I don't think they'd be there. You're only required by law to keep records 6 months of radio records, and I know they were destroyed every 6 months.

W: We didn't put any emphasis on it--

Mrs. W: No, well, we did but for the records we didn't. But I think the times were pretty close because I remember discussing how long the signals were out and I know it was afternoon, midafternoon sometime.

Q. Could other pilots in other planes hear your transmissions?

W. We don't know. we never heard.

Mrs W: Well, it would only be within the company because this was a company radio and it's HF radio. No one else reported hearing it. I'm sure--they would have teased you to death if they'd heard it on the radio.

Q. What did happen to you, anyway? You said they considered you a nut--

W. Oh, yeah. The usual crap, like "Drinking again?" hallucinations, the usual--

Mrs W: Not so much now, -though

W. At first I never said too much. We kind of kept it to ourselves in and among the company and employees, just some of them. Like any company you've got your good and bad and we told some of them and they were all agog over this, but then the word got out and shortly I was sort of on display as some kind of a nut because I really got the razzmatazz then. So we just kind of let it drop. It's something I'll never forget as long as I live. It will be branded right in my mind. I'll see that thing the rest of my life. I saw it so clearly and so perfectly, every detail of it that even--

Q. Absolutely no features on this

A. No features--

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Q. No rivets, no lines, no ~~antennsa~~ antenna, no--

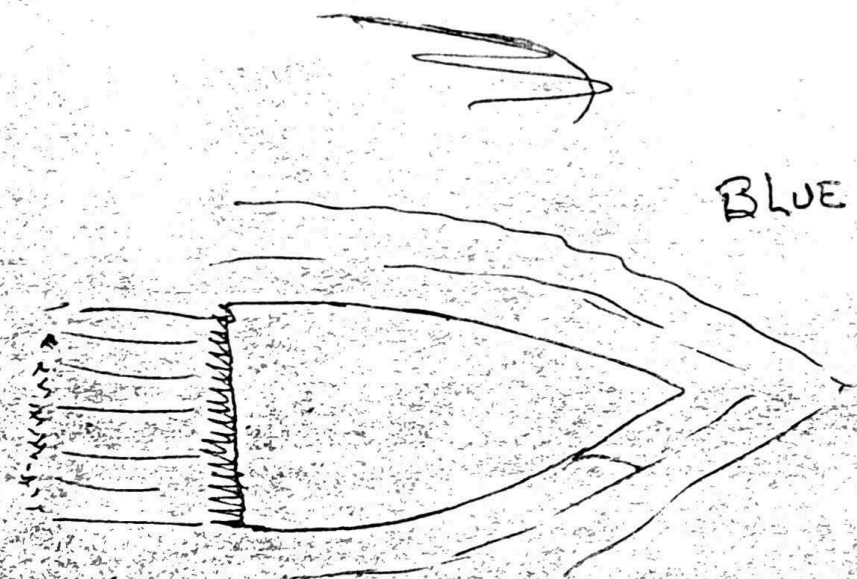
A. No, I looked for anything like that. That's the first thing I do when I look at something is to look for the detail. The thing I did notice was that it was absolutely smooth. And it seemed to be made out of aluminum type, I'd say aluminum, the ~~closest~~ closest I can bring it to. Alloy of some sort--

Q. And definitely shaped just like a big rocket?

A. Yeah. Like a big rocket. That's the first--all the books I've ever bought the descriptions, now there's hundreds of descriptions and there's not one that compares with that.

Mrs W: Yeah, we did see one. We saw a description of one over in France? It was described as rocket shaped. I ¹ wasn't. There was a photograph and it looked more like your conventional flying saucer should look, but again, your description was that of a rocket, so--

##



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Harley A. Weston

1982.

Deal on Project Aquarius 1982 (Al Huntley)

"I sat in a chair as he (Moore) told me about Project Aquarius, MJ-12 and a number of other things.

My working title was MAJIK 12, but I wanted to call it IAC for unidentified aerial craft, supposedly the name government insiders used for UFOs. However, when I got the finished manuscript, he put the Aquarius Project on the title page."

When this MJ-12 business broke in 1987 or whatever Darote Bill saying that it was if there was anything to it we ought to dust off the manuscript and try to sell it again. He never moved.

Geist Machines

~~"Blurring the line of science fiction and fact"~~
fictionalized non fiction

1985

Early in 1985 Robert Emminger called me about a new project. He had been approached again by Col. Coleman, who was now retired and living in Florida. Coleman indicated the time might be right to produce a new film on UFOs; the government might release some evidence, he said, and Allen Hynek might be willing to participate again... Robert Emminger had now reached a firm conclusion. The department of Defense would, in fact, release sensational information he told me, but only if it could be made part of a documentary that was professional enough and interesting enough to reopen the whole subject before the American people public. If Emminger could convince credible people like Hynek and myself to participate, then, AND ONLY THEN, would the "final" evidence be made available.

The prospect of some kind of proof was being dangled in front of us again.